

## Ice-T f/ Shyheim "Get My Cash On"

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[Intro: Ice-T] Uhh, yeah, Ice-T Check it out, players on the hill Looking for a nutsack Straight lace hustles in the house WHAT!! - East and West Shyheim is in the house Shoaling, yeah, real players unite Raw Breeze in the house, he is from Bronx, baby It's going down, yeah, check it [Verse One: Ice-T] Pop the RÃ©my, kick back and let the player represents High floss, true boss came to take aim These suckers wannabe-us they can please your green I bend whores on a down low; banks obscene You wanna chill with these niggaz that you wish you could And suck game out my ass like sponges, I run this You can't fuck with my steelo; you niggaz born to be low When I'm on the East I play Ceelo, cash flow A one track mind, serial hustler Quick to break a buster, you snitch bitch I dust ya Bently balling bastard; no hustler faster Game maker, I knock a white girl to break her You can't see me motherfucker; your focus is off You can't be me motherfucker; you're broke and soft Too many niggaz trying to pert my lifestyle by romancing I was kicking game and y'all kids was break-dancing Overlord; so why the whack niggaz is fucking dead? Probably because my aim is over nigga's heads Eastcoast, Westcoast, I play the whole map and bounce You got a Benz but you're living in you mamma's house [Chorus:] [Ice-T] Damn, I'm just trying to.. [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, trying to get the loot [Ice-T] Don't want no static, baby, just trying to get paid [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, trying to get the loot [Ice-T] Let's keep it moving, baby, let's keep it moving, baby [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, trying to get the loot [Ice-T] I don't want no static, kid, just trying to get paid, feel me? [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, I'm trying to get the loot [Verse Two: Ice-T] I kick back and bump the rap tapes lace I turn out the lights, makes you stretching right Yeah, I kicks back in the leather, gets my thoughts together Listen to the emcees that kick it clever Ill type flows and complicated vocal batter Meticulous, verbal assaults and topic matter The sence chills through my bones When I hear an MC rips a microphone, I got a rap Jones But when he starts keep it

game, he's my reign cousin You thought I let slide by,  
real players knew I wasn't I want to let you look into a  
magazine and dream the name a thousand damn  
designers, you ain't never motherfucking seen One  
day, yes, one day, you might get it But when I see you  
on the streets, kid, you look pathetic I mass the street  
game when I was younger Old hustlers said I got that  
true pimp hunger That's why I got the mad street clout  
And when you see me on the street I would be buttas  
no boubt [Chorus: with minor variations] [Ice-T] You  
know what I'm doing though.. [Shyheim] Trying to get  
my cash on, trying to get the loot [Ice-T] Don't want no  
greed, baby, just trying to get mine [Shyheim] Trying  
to get my cash on, trying to get the loot [Ice-T] Keep it  
moving, baby, keep it moving, kid, yeah, yeah..  
[Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, trying to get the  
loot [Ice-T] You know what I do out there in the streets,  
yeah, yeah [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, I'm  
trying to get the loot [Verse Three: Ice-T] There's only  
one thing worse than a player hater, that's a player  
faker Ain't never have been through nothing; you're  
fronting Dear God; I can't imagine what it's like to rap  
about a lifestyle that you ain't never lived in fucking life  
VERSACE!! but you're barely got a fucking belt LOS  
VAGUS!! and you ain't never wrote the fucking felt  
Niggaz know the Ice is clean as treasuries plates  
Whether mashing in the sex, or licking high for gates  
My reputation is like bulletproof Known to mash-by in  
the Limo' with hookers hanging out the roof The  
gangster blueprints your work off, kid What you're  
praying that you do, yo, I done already did Never  
claimed to be the greatest rapper and I don't give a  
fuck Only claimed to be a hustler, known how to check  
a buck You'll wake up one day and realize; just because  
your skills can pay me Your girls might not be paid, G,  
come back out to reality You're broke as fuck, I know,  
you player-hate me [Chorus: with minor variations]  
[Ice-T] All I'm just trying to do is.. [Shyheim] Trying to  
get my cash on, trying to get the loot [Ice-T] That's  
right, baby, we keep it moving, baby, we keep it  
moving, baby [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on,  
trying to get the loot [Ice-T] Just trying to get my cash  
on.. like you! [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on,  
trying to get the loot [Ice-T] Straight hustler for life.. on  
the hill! [Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, trying to  
get the loot [Ice-T] Yeah.. just trying to get mine  
[Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, trying to get the  
loot [Ice-T] With my niggaz, for life, yeah [Shyheim]  
Trying to get my cash on, trying to get the loot [Ice-T]  
You player-hate me, I'm just trying to get mine  
[Shyheim] Trying to get my cash on, trying to get the

loot

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